

## CAPT. COLLINS AND WIFE NOT PARTED

Uncle, Matthew Morgan, Asserts Nathalie Schenck and Husband Are with Her Mother in Paris.

MAN IS INVOLUNTARY BANKRUPT, HE SAYS.

Couple Were Married After Brief Courtship and Went on Their Honeymoon to Honolulu, Then Returned to California.

The rumor which started society in New York and Newport, to the effect that Capt. Glen Collins, of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, and his wife, formerly Miss Nathalie Schenck, of New York, had separated and that she was seeking a divorce, is emphatically denied to-day by Matthew Morgan, a brother of Mr. Spotswood Schenck and an uncle of Mrs. Capt. Collins.

The marriage of "Capt." Glen Collins, who is a captain only by courtesy, his rank in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders having been that of First Lieutenant, and Miss Nathalie Schenck, was a matter of international interest. It took place in St. John's Chapel, Monterey, Cal., after a very short acquaintance, on April 7 last. They started for the Orient, but their trip ended at Honolulu. They returned to California and then came to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins sailed for Europe, and on Aug. 2 the London Times contained a notice of the resignation of Lieut. Glen Collins from the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

It was reported at the time that his resignation was forced by his bankruptcy.

He is said to have become financially involved over a year ago, and that he eked out his small income by borrowing from friends and by occasional streaks of luck at Monte Carlo.

Fortune Said to Be Gone.

After his marriage his expensive habits are said to have made such inroads upon the small fortune of his wife that by the time they reached Honolulu it was practically exhausted and he had to confess his bankruptcy to her.

The rumor regarding their separation had it that they quarrelled at the Waldorf-Astoria and that Mrs. Collins departed for Europe at once, her husband following four days later.

Matthew Morgan, uncle of Mrs. Collins, who has just returned from Europe, made the following statement regarding his niece's troubles to-day: "There is absolutely not a particle of truth in the report that Capt. and Mrs. Glen Collins have separated. They were living together a week ago, when I sailed for home. They were with my sister, Mrs. Collins's mother, in Paris, so you can see the story is wholly unfounded."

Bankrupt, Says Wife's Uncle.

"The statement that Mrs. Collins separated from her husband in this country four weeks ago is untrue. I sailed alone on July 16 on a business trip, and Mr. and Mrs. Collins left a month or six weeks earlier."

"The rumor that Capt. Collins cannot go to England, for various reasons, is pure nonsense. He and his wife met me in London on July 23. Capt. and Mrs. Collins afterward left England for France and went some place near Havre—I don't remember the name of the town. Later they went to Paris, where they joined my sister, with whom they were when I sailed."

"I will admit that my niece's husband has gone into bankruptcy—involuntary bankruptcy at that. The action was brought by his creditors and the courts in England have given a receiving order in bankruptcy. This can be verified by reference to the London Times of July 20. He was obliged to resign from the English Army because of the bankruptcy proceedings, else, according to the custom of England, he would have been dismissed from the service."

Denies Story of Cheek.

"As to his claim to the title of captain, that is easily explained. He was a senior lieutenant of the Cameron Highlanders, with which position goes the courtesy title of captain."

A despatch from York Harbor, Me., where Sidney Harris, counsel for Capt. Collins is stopping, reports him as saying:

"Capt. Collins and his wife are together in France. There will be no separation from my knowledge of the family affairs, which I believe comprise up to the time of his departure. I consider him absolutely innocent of any fraud, either here or abroad."

Had Many Wealthy Suitors.

Nathalie Schenck was one of the most popular young women in society previous to her marriage to Collins. It was she who, at the age of sixteen, originated the idea of the endless chain for the purpose of raising \$5,000 for the providing of an ice plant for the Red Cross Society at the seat of war in Cuba.

She wrote to four friends and asked each to forward a dime, each one writing to four others with the same request. The idea swept the country like a whirlwind, and she took up her headquarters at Babylon, L. I., her mother's place.

A number of clerks had to be employed to copy the letters, and public appeals were to be finally made to get the chain stopped. Within a short time \$2,000 had been raised.

At one time she was reported engaged to T. Sutter Taylor, a noted writer, and is reported to have used the hands of a score of wealthy society men.

Twenty People in a Tree.

In the State of Washington there is a remarkable old tree. Inside of it twenty adult people have gathered at one time, and comfortably seated, have eaten their lunch, which they spread around the wonderful living spring that bubbles up continually in the center.

## MRS. GLEN COLLINS (NATHALIE SCHENCK), WHOSE REPORTED SEPARATION FROM HUSBAND IS DENIED.



Mrs. GLEN COLLINS Formerly Miss NATHALIE SCHENCK

## SLAPS GIRL WHO CALLS HIM CRUEL

Miss Charlotte Genet Attacked by Man When She Protested Against His Kicking a Horse—Her Father Resents Blow.

The interference of Miss Charlotte Genet, of No. 144 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, with a man who was brutally beating a horse to-day, resulted in a pitched battle between William Genet, the girl's father, Frank Gorlich, of No. 120 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, the man with the horse, two friends of his and two citizens who went to the assistance of Mr. Genet.

As soon as he heard Miss Genet's story he offered to arrest all three men if the girl would make a charge of assault against them. She said she would only make a charge against Gorlich for brutality to the horse. Then two citizens came to the assistance of Mr. Genet, and the fight was general, when Policeman Mylan of the East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street station, came up.

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"I care nothing for the slap in the face," she said. "I only want to see this man punished for the way he used this horse."

Agent Noble, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, came to court at this moment and said that the horse was in very bad shape as a result of the kicks in the stomach it had received. Magistrate Crane told Gorlich that he was a brute and ought to get a good kicking himself. He then held him in \$200 bail for trial.

## NEGRO HANGED FOR ATTACKING CHILD

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 25.—John Burley, a negro, forty years of age, was hanged at the district jail here to-day for criminal assault on a four-year-old negro girl, committed in July, 1932.

It was the first time the death penalty had been inflicted in the District of Columbia for this offense.

An appeal to President Roosevelt recently for clemency resulted not only in a refusal, but he coupled with it a scathing arraignment of the prisoner and the crime for which he was convicted.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS.

## \$2,500 IN JEWELS GONE; SERVANT TOO

Left Two Trunks Filled with Love-Letters and Clothing in Home of Rich Pelham Resident Where She Had Worked.

A mysterious robbery of \$2,500 worth of jewels and \$45 in money occurred at the residence of R. H. Starrett, a rich resident of Pelham, early to-day, and Mr. Starrett has asked the police of Westchester County and New York to look for his former servant girl, who went under the name of Sophie MacLaughlin.

She disappeared during the night. The girl had been with the family only a month and her month was up. Last Wednesday she told Mrs. Starrett she intended to go away to-day.

A mysterious part of the affair is that the servant only took a small valise and a few clothes and left behind two trunks filled with love letters, clothing and other things. Before retiring last night Mr. Starrett discovered that the maid had failed to lock the back doors and windows, as had been her custom. The jewels stolen consist of a large diamond horseshoe several months ago, when a millionaire's ring with ruby and five diamonds, one lady's ring with five diamonds, one ring with four diamonds, one diamond and ruby and large turquoise ring. This robbery resembles a similar diamond theft which occurred at Mamaroneck several months ago, when a millionaire's house was robbed of \$30,000 worth of jewels and later a servant disappeared.

## TRIES THREE TIMES TO KILL HERSELF

Woman Prevented from Jumping Off Ferry-Boat Attempts to Smother Herself in Cell, Then Tries to Drown in Washbasin

A woman who said she was Mrs. Cecelia Rosenbaum, or Rosenthal, or Rosenberg—she couldn't remember herself—tried three times to-day to kill herself in a trip from Manhattan to Hoboken. She was climbing over the railing of the Lackawanna ferry-boat Hoboken when First Mate David McDowell discovered her. He drew her back and held her in custody until the Hoboken landing was reached. Then he gave her in charge of the policemen.

As soon as the woman was placed in a cell at Police Headquarters she tried to smother herself in a blanket. When the guard took that away from her she was confined immediately to court. Recorder Stanton, unable to obtain an intelligent statement from her, turned her over to Mrs. A. S. Schiller, president of the Hebrew Ladies Aid Society, requesting that a report as to her identity and condition be made.

While leaving the court with Mrs. Schiller the woman asked to be permitted to enter the toilet-room. A few minutes later she was found trying to drown herself in the washbasin.

The Hoboken police took charge of her while Mrs. Schiller started out to find her relatives.

Fiction Barred in Japan.

When the war broke out the libraries on the Japanese side were cleared of all fiction and illustrated papers, only technical treatises being allowed to remain. This is in significant contrast to the Russian ships at Port Arthur, which were provided with ping-pong tables.

## SAY BOOKKEEPER STOLE \$25,000

Trusted Employee of Big Cigar Concern Arraigned in Court for a Hearing on a Charge of Forgery.

Louis Bense, twenty-eight years old, a bookkeeper for Perlas & Alvaros, cigar manufacturers at No. 239 Pearl street, appeared in the Centre Street Police Court to-day to answer charges of having forged checks to the amount of \$25,000 within the last eight days.

The clear firm is one of the largest in the country, and Bense, who is a Frenchman of much polish and exceedingly great politeness, enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his employers.

Their suspicions became aroused when they learned that he was depositing large sums in the Equitable Trust Company and the Merchants' National Bank. They learned that on Wednesday he had drawn \$5,000 from one of these banks, and also discovered facts which led them to believe he intended sailing for Paris at an early date.

A member of the firm consulted Inspector McCluskey, and was told to get as much evidence as possible against the bookkeeper and keep the matter quiet.

Bense was called into the private office and questioned regarding some checks that had been received and accounted for the \$25,000 which was missing.

He was told that he had arranged his affairs that he could have drawn the rest of the money after arriving at his destination.

After the hearing in court to-day Magistrate Whitman held Bense in \$500 bail for further examination. The attorneys for the firm were surprised when they heard the figure of the bond.

They said that he would be able to furnish that amount and escape without accounting for the \$25,000 which was missing. He was smiling and admitted that he would furnish cash bail, but he insisted that he would be present on September 1, which was the date set for his preliminary hearing in the Yorkville Court.

## BURGLAR CHASED THROUGH STREETS

Sixteen-year-old Benjamin Herman, who is employed in the establishment of Hyman Brothers on the third floor of No. 12 East Houston street, went to his lunch to-day, leaving the place unoccupied.

When the boy returned a few minutes later he saw a man in the office with his hands in the pockets of a pair of trousers owned by Morris Hyman. Herman knew that his employer kept his watch and chain in the trousers, and asked the man what he meant by his actions.

"I am looking for a job," the man replied, and then ran out of the place into the hallway and down the stairs to the street.

The boy followed, yelling "Stop thief!"

A large crowd was soon following the man and boy, who ran to Elm street and up that thoroughfare. A policeman street the fugitive ran into the arms of Patrolman Murray, of the Mercer street station.

The prisoner was taken to the Mulberry street station, where he described himself as William Kelly, twenty-seven years old, a citizen of No. 124 Jay street, Brooklyn. The police found on him a silver watch and gold chain, which were identified by Mr. Hyman as his property.

## KIDNAPPED BOY STICKS TO STORY

Little Antonio Mannino Reiterates in Brooklyn Magistrate's Court that He Cannot Identify Prisoners.

DOESN'T UNDERSTAND NATURE OF AN OATH.

Police Confirmed in Their Belief that Facts in Case of Alleged "Black Hand" Outrage Are Being Concealed.

An unsatisfactory examination of the five prisoners held for the kidnapping of Antonio Mannino was held in Butler Street Court to-day. Nothing was learned that did not strengthen the police impression that a lot of people interested are lying most artfully.

It seems to be established that the Mannino knew that little Tony was coming home. The boy admitted on the stand that he was brought from Manhattan to Brooklyn by a man who delivered him to his uncle, Salvatore Mannino. But he also said that he rode across the ferry-boat alone, and Calvatore swore that the boy was alone when he found him on the street crying.

Many witnesses were examined, but nothing was extracted from them save the old story of the kidnapping of the boy and of his recovery.

The chief witness was Angelo Cuccozza, the youth who entered little Mannino from home and delivered him into the hands of the kidnapers in Manhattan. Cuccozza swore that the persons to whom he gave Antonio were Antonio Corrado and his wife, Francesco. He identified them in court. Then Tony Mannino went on the stand and said just as positively that he never saw the Corrados, that the people who had him in charge were different people entirely.

The boy was sworn but he said he did not know the nature of an oath.

Magistrate Doyle discharged Antonio Corrado and his wife, Francesco, and held the two Corradinos until next Monday, when he will render a decision in their cases.

Angelo Cuccozza was arraigned alone on a charge of kidnapping. He entered a plea of guilty, waived examination and was held to await the action of the grand jury.

## CHILDREN START FIRE IN TENEMENT

During the Excitement a Woman Turns in Another Alarm Trying to Mail a Letter in Fire-Alarm Box.

Mrs. Samuel Pein went out for tea to-day leaving her little nephews Willie and Jakey and her small niece Annie, in her flat on the third floor of No. 204 and 206 Madison street, a house occupied by twenty-eight families.

It wasn't long until the little nephews and the niece had a fire started. Fortunately for them the door was open and they ran out screaming.

Dan Dempsey, a retired fireman, was passing the house. He saw the fire breaking through the windows of the Pein apartments, turned in an alarm, ran upstairs and carried down little Willie, Jacob and Annie.

There was a lot of smoke in the house and tenants swarmed in the hallways. Millie Levine, aged fifteen, and her brother Samuel, aged seventeen, carried their sick grandmother, seventy years of age, downstairs from the top floor. Morris Kramer, of No. 10 South Fourth street, ran up to the apartments of Mrs. Rosie Kaden, on the second floor, and rescued her year-old infant, which she had forgotten when she ran to the street. The little one was almost dead from the smoke, but was revived by the mother.

While this blaze was keeping the firemen busy a woman in the building turned in the fire-alarm box at Delancey and Attorney streets. She turned in a false alarm, and was fined \$50 for the whole act aside with fire-alarm because the apparatus at the Madison street fire-alarm box was broken by the woman.

The woman escaped.

## FROMMAN SCENERY IN PERIL BY FIRE

Stage Settings for Coming Season's Productions Menaced by Burning Stable Next Door to Storehouse.

Fire destroyed this afternoon the five-story stable of Thomas Rogers & Co., No. 105 and 207 West Fortieth street.

Thirty-five horses were in the stable at the time, but it is believed they were all taken out.

Charles Frohman's storehouse for all his scenery in the dramatic productions he is to make this year adjoins the stable.

Four alarms were sent in, bringing a great array of fire-fighting apparatus. The three upper floors of the stable were stocked with baled hay. With this the firemen had much difficulty. Streams from two water towers were poured into the building, but the fire seemed to burn as fiercely as ever.

Charles Frohman was notified of the danger and sent men to take his scenery out of the adjoining building. These men disagreed with the firemen and the fire underwriters, and for a few minutes there was a lively scene on the street. Finally Frohman's men were ordered to enter the building and save what property they could.

## MENTAL SCIENCE BREAKS UP HOME

Robert W. Albert, Charged with Abandonment, Asserts that Change of Faith Changed Affection of Wife.

HARSH ARGUMENT TURNED HARMONY TO DISCORD.

Husband Then Went to Live in Room Above His Store—Wife Pronounces His Charges Unfounded.

Robert W. Albert, a bookseller and art dealer, of No. 307 Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn, who says that his home has been ruined by Christian Science laying hold of his wife and daughter, said to an Evening World reporter to-day:

"When that pernicious faith creeps into the household and prevents a man from celebrating his silver wedding, then it is high time to shout against it. That is what it has done for me."

Mr. Albert was arraigned in the Gates Avenue Police Court yesterday on the complaint of his wife, Mrs. Talbot Albert, known in Brooklyn as a concert singer. She charged her husband with abandonment. Mrs. Albert is a comely woman and has an attractive personality.

For twenty-one out of the twenty-five years the Alberts have been married their life was unmarred by any serious differences. Then came the conversion of the wife to the Christian Science faith and what was harmony before began to roll out of the windows in discord.

Wife Used to Take Medicine.

The references to Christian Science aroused the interest of Magistrate Higginbotham, and as Mrs. Albert was in court he adjourned the case until next Monday morning Albert.

"Four years ago my wife thought she was sick," said Mr. Albert, "and she began taking medicine. Every day she would run to the doctor and get something else for her supposed ailments. I saw the doctor and he told me that my wife had nothing but slight nervous headaches and that she would be all better off if she took no medicine at all."

"When I informed her of what the physician said she said she knew whether she was sick or not. Not long after that she met some of her women friends at a party, and then the conversation took place. She became a mental scientist. She is not one of the old-fashioned Christian Science variety but of the reformed branch."

She Threw Away All Drugs.

"The medicines were thrown out, all the good old doctors who know something were abused and my wife became a devotee of the faith. She knew that she was cured. That was all there was to it. I laughed at her, but the more I ridiculed the workings of that Christian Science cult the more she became its champion."

"My daughter, who is now eighteen, came under her mother's influence and she was taken by her from Dr. J. F. Carson's Presbyterian Church, at Jefferson and Madison streets. The girl was attending Sunday-school at that time, and even that had to be given up."

"It was then that I determined to make my opposition effective, and harsh words may have followed. I am of French descent, and sometimes show a temper. Mrs. Albert has the same kind of a temper, too. Christian Science was thrust out of day after day and got some severe treatment. I can tell you."

"We had a flat at No. 407 Tompkins avenue at that time. There was something in the larger at all times. I looked out for my family the best way I could, having my ups and downs, but never once neglecting them."

Quits Home to Live in Store.

"The troubles generated by Christian Science in the first place grew acute, and before long myself and wife differed on everything that lent itself to argument."

"Three weeks ago my wife left me. I kept supplying the house with provisions all the time, thinking she would return. My daughter, who is under her influence, went with her. She did not come back. Then I moved to my book store, sitting up a few rooms in the back, keeping up my own studio."

"The charges made against Albert by his wife say that she was the main support of the family and that the revenue came from her singing. She was resting to-day at her home, No. 222 Halsey street, and refused to give into details of the cult which she holds of her."

It is enough to say that I am not a member of that society which is devoted to purely mental healing. We think there are times when the physician might be dispensed with and when oracular help is called upon by the sick."

"What do you think of that?" said the husband. "If she would only go back four years and remember the atmosphere of the home she would know. And yet I am willing to support her whenever she will return. If that Christian Science could be kept out of the house."

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## MENTAL SCIENCE MARRED HIS HOME LIFE, HE ASSERTS.



ROBERT W. ALBERT.

## CHILD SAVED FROM POTTER'S FIELD

Poor Mother's Story So Touches Hearts of Court Officers That They Make Up Purse—Undertaker Still More Generous.

While Magistrate Whitman was hearing the usual run of police cases in the Yorkville Court to-day a little, emaciated woman entered and asked for Alice Smith, the probationary officer of the court.

"What do you want with her?" asked the Magistrate.

"I was told that she might be able to tell me how I could get my child buried."

"Where is your child?"

"Her body's down at the Morgue, but they tell me they won't load it any longer to-day, and that they are going to bury it in Potter's field."

The assurance of the woman touched the court. All other business was suspended while she told her story.

At that time Elizabeth McNaughton and I lived with my husband at No. 234 West Sixty-fifth street until the middle of July. His father is a contractor living at No. 12 West Ninety-fourth street, and he induced my husband to leave me. St. Luke's Hospital took my little first-born because he was sick in Bellevue Hospital, and the boy, who is four years old, is with his father's name, Gaunt, No. 34 West Fifty-fifth street.

When I got out of the hospital two weeks ago I learned that my little girl had died, and the superintendent had been kind enough to keep the body for me instead of sending her to a pauper's grave. I have been the home of my husband's parents, but they turned me away. I am seeking some way in which to give my child a decent burial."

Here the little woman broke down and cried as though her heart would break.

"Well, this isn't police court business," said Magistrate Whitman, "but guess we can fix it so that your child will have a proper burial." He shelved out a \$5 bill and called for what other subscriptions there might be among the court attendants and the attorneys. In less than five minutes \$15 was raised.

Miss Alice Smith was instructed to take Mrs. McNaughton down to Potter's field and have the child buried. The undertaker, who had all the court attendants said they would go also.

## JUMPED IN FRONT OF MOVING TRAIN

Wade Threw Himself to Track of Third Avenue "L" Road Just as Cars Were Approaching.

Charles W. Wade, who gives his address as No. 250 Bowers, either fell or jumped across the tracks of the Third Avenue elevated at Houston street early to-day, and missed death by a hair's breadth.

Wade was seen walking up the elevated station stairs on the downtown side by Policeman Broome of the Mulberry street station. A train was just leaving the station and he waited for the next. As the motor car was upon him Wade suddenly hurled his body across the rails, his head striking the outside of the car, and his arms and one-half foot were within an inch and one-half of the third rail.

Seeing the man across the rails the motorcar reversed its lever and put on all brakes, and the front wheels of the motor car caught in his clothing before the train came to a stop.

The sudden stopping of the train jostled passengers from their seats and caused some fright. They ran from the cars, and some of them took to the streets.

Wade was lifted from the tracks in an unconscious condition. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital with a bad scalp wound and a bad laceration.

## PROF. C. W. SHIELDS DEAD.

Veteran Educator Stricken at Newport Was for Years at Princeton.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 25.—Prof. Charles W. Shields, for many years the leading teacher in the scientific department of Princeton University, died suddenly here to-day from heart disease. He was about seventy-five years old.

Death occurred at the Muenchinger-King cottage, where Prof. Shields had been staying for several days. One daughter, Mrs. Bayard Stockton, of Princeton, N. J., survives.

He was stricken about noon to-day he said that he did not feel well, and his barber had just shaved him when he fell over on his bed and expired instantly. The body will be taken to Princeton for burial after a brief Episcopal service here. Prof. Shields some time ago left the Presbyterian Church, joining the Episcopal.

FAIRBANKS COMING EAST.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 25.—Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, Republican candidate for Vice-President, left for New York to-day. He will confer with officials at National Headquarters to-morrow afternoon and go to Boston on Sunday. He will make his last speech in Vermont Monday.

## BIG CAR TIE-UP WHEN POWERFANS